

THE GIRL WHO GUSHES, GIGGLES AND GURGLES

Extravagant Phrases and Kittenish Behavior Will Become the Maiden Who Is Gently but Surely Skidding Toward Thirty

By ELLEN ADAIR

ENTHUSIASM being a rare emotion, we naturally suspect the sincerity of the girl who gushes. You surely know her. Perhaps at some time your own exuberance came peering over the point where you ceased to be moderate in your appraisal of values and gushed! A rich fluid of appreciation then becomes diluted and effervescent.

That species of vivacity which finds its expression in extravagant phrases and kittenish behavior is supposed to be characteristic of the debutante. But is it? Is not this ebullience more affected by girls skidding toward 30, the stock that moves slowly from the shelves and even sometimes stays there? The genuine ingenue may be gay at moments, but she has much of the little-understood dignity of youth and is trying to live down the surrey.

Hyperbole is the girl-gusher's middle name, and the phrases: "Perfectly darling," "Simply exquisite" are employed by her so unthinkingly that when the really important theme is under discussion she is left speechless, without an effective adjective in her vocabulary.

She is constantly setting up a cry of "Woe!" well! In the adjectival sense, and the girl who gushes is a hair sister to the girl who giggles.

I have among my acquaintances one of these feminine "Old Faithfuls," a girl who will go to a play, one that is an established success, and without using for a moment her own judgment of its merits, will come away full of absurd expletives to pour out upon the first comer in her spurious excitement.

As a guide to others who may be anxious to find out about the play's worth, she is useless. The leading man is "tearfully handsome." The doll-faced heroine is "perfectly darling." The settings and costumes are invariably "perfectly gorgeous," and the comedian "excruciating!"

Buffed olives and salamis are categorically the same to her—she adores both. The sight of a homely baby will start one of these gushers. Down she flops upon her knees and, amid a series of screams, apostrophizes the infant with praises so profigate that the bewildered

mother wonders whether she is joking or not. Let her see a new dress upon a girl friend and she rhapsodizes in the upper register. Of course, she must try the things on.

But she is not catty. That is not her vice. She is a flatterer intrinsically. And if one is a person of perception it isn't at all hard to see through the flatterer.

For flattery needs to be applied with an excessive amount of diplomacy. It must be convincing to avoid being nauseating. That is the danger into which the girl gusher invariably falls. She becomes nauseating through her very sincerity. We cannot believe her little rhapsodies. We cannot pin our faith to her gurgling speeches. And in the end she is a fool, and to shun her as we would the plague.

She does take in some people, of course. The world is full of people who are ready and waiting to be taken in. They form the proverbial "soft marks," who will always be aimed at by a variety of strange persons.

As a matter of fact, the girl who gushes is not always intrinsically feather-headed. Nor is she naturally designing. Frequently she is merely possessed of a strong desire to please. If we look around our feminine acquaintances we will see that those most glaringly guilty of gush are the homely girls, those who have been an ably endowed by nature, and who are desperately anxious to make amends in some sort of way. At an early age they have gazed reflectively into the mirror and, to mix metaphors, have weighed themselves in the balance and found themselves disconcertingly wanting.

Thereupon they have immediately tacked their little brains for a readjustment of balance and hit upon the unhappy expedient of gushfulness. They have determined to be bright. The assumption of untimely gurgles and giggles has been started by an ardent worthy of a better cause. For the girl who gushes never achieves the popularity she so desperately seeks, and sooner or later she must learn—by sad experience—that sincerity and moderation in all things prove a better foundation for real popularity than an exaggerated and a yet more exaggerated vocabulary!

COATS ARE SEMIFITTED AND TRIMMED WITH FUR

BRAID is being used extensively on the more exclusive winter coat suits. The Dry Goods Economist gives a significant resume of the situation as follows: "The fabrics of tailor-made coats consist largely of serges, poplins, gabardines, whipcords and broadcloths as well as smart checks, English tweeds and mixtures, and some mannish stripes. In the dressier suits, high lustre broadcloths, peaux de souris, wool velours, velvets, panne and panne plush are being employed. All of these high-priced suits are fur-trimmed.

"Braid and velvet bands are seen on the demi-tailored models. Others show slight trimming touches in the form of embroidery on the collars, on the cuffs and pockets. Box-coats, redingotes and Russian effects are particularly good. Other features which need no advance notice are the flare coat, some times at the front, some times at the back, often all the way around. Then comes the high collar, which is made in many cases to envelop the throat and cover part of the face, according to the latest fad.

A collar of this kind, slightly modified by the American tailor, is shown in today's fashion cut. The material used is olive green chambray cloth, a most durable fabric, especially for the school girl. The coat is gathered into a yoke at the front, fastening with ball buttons, also green. The belt is tailored, and a flange is produced by means of plaits at either side of the front. The collar is made of peacock blue velvet with touches of silk. The skirt is plain, being the required width.



SMART WALKING SUIT

COLD STORAGE GRUB FINE

Messiah Lutheran Church Bible Class Holds Banquet

Turkeys and hens which departed this life more than a year ago figured conspicuously in a feast of many months ago, when the Harvest Miller Bible Class at Messiah Lutheran Church, 16th and Jefferson streets.

There were eggs, too, which first saw the light of day many months ago, but like the fowl and other good things present, they were perfectly resigned. As all the food had been preserved in cold storage since the time of its procurement, the banquet was to remove the prejudice against the cold storage method of keeping food.

On the menu card attached to each article of food was its obituary. It was learned that some of the chickens came from Ohio, and the butter all the way from Minnesota.

The food was placed in a storage room five degrees below zero on June 15 and withdrawn last Wednesday. Several speakers declared that the cost of living was reduced if housewives would preserve food in this way. About 300 persons attended the dinner.

BETH ISRAEL'S BIRTHDAY

Celebration of Anniversary to Open at Synagogue Tonight

Celebration of the 7th anniversary of the Beth Israel Synagogue, 22d street and Montgomery avenue, will start tonight and close Sunday night. The speaker tonight will be the Rev. Marvin Nathan, and tomorrow morning exercises will be held for the children of the congregation.

Dr. Cyrus Adler, president of the Jewish Community of Philadelphia; Max Herzberg, president of the United Hebrew Charities; the Rev. Dr. Henry Berkowitz, Rabbi Charles I. Hoffman, Dr. Solomon Solis Cohen, Rabbi Max De Klein, Mrs. S. Belle Cohn, Rabbi Nathan and Rabbi Raphael H. Melamed will participate in the Sunday services.

Mme. Melba in Concert

Madame Nellie Melba will give her only concert of the season in the Academy of Music tomorrow afternoon at 2:30. Later in the season, to be sure, she will be soloist with the Boston Symphony Orchestra, but the concert tomorrow will be the only opportunity to hear her in selections typical of the work that has made her famous.

She will sing the mad scene from "Hamillet"; the aria "Depuis le jour" from "Carpentier's 'Louise';" songs by Duparc and Bemberg, and the addio from "La Boheme," by Puccini, and the ever-popular waltz song of Arditi's "Se Saran Rose." She will be assisted by Beatrice Harrison, cellist; Robert Parker, baritone, and Frank St. Leger, pianist.

Mayor's Wife in Political Speech

Mrs. Rudolph Blankenburg talked of honest government last night before a mass-meeting of women in the Toga Baptist Church in connection with the convention of the Philadelphia County Sunday school. She urged them to exert their best efforts to induce men of the family to vote for candidates who represent good government.

SUFFRAGIST A WIFE 25 YEARS

Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Collins Celebrate Wedding Anniversary

The silver wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Francis E. Collins was celebrated in Conshohocken last night by the arrival of the Suffrage Liberty Bell in addition to hundreds of friends of the couple from all parts of the State.

Mrs. Collins is chairman of the Woman Suffrage party of Conshohocken, and the coming of the bell was a happy coincidence. Guests at the reception went to welcome the invading suffragists, and after joining in the celebration returned to the Collins home to celebrate the bride and groom of 25 years ago.

Other widely known suffragists who attended were Miss Ann E. Davis and Miss Mary Golden.

Mr. and Mrs. Collins were married at St. Gertrude's Roman Catholic Church in West Conshohocken October 21, 1890. Their seven children took a prominent part in the happy event last night by rendering an interesting musical program.

MISS DAHLGREN APPEALS

Society Belle Asks for Return of Automobile License

Miss Katharine Drexel Dahlgren, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Drexel Dahlgren, of New York, and widely known in social circles in this city, whose automobile license was suspended last week by the Highway Commissioners of Massachusetts, has applied for a hearing in the matter before the board.

She was accused of "operating motor vehicles in an improper manner," meaning speeding. The order for suspension of the license forbade her to run a car in the State of Massachusetts. Although only 18 years old, all this summer she handled a 120-horsepower racing car, capable of making 90 miles an hour, in a fashion that made the residents of Pittsfield and the surrounding country gasp.

One of her boasts was that she had often driven the car at more than 60 miles an hour over the roads with perfect safety. One week in July she paid three fines for speeding.

In her protest against the suspension of license she declares that scores of others who have been arrested more times than she still retain their licenses.

THE DAILY STORY

Billeting and Barbara

Even after war had been declared and the troops were actually on the march, Barbara Heathcote failed to realize the gravity of the situation. Comfortably ensconced in her great country bungalow, surrounded by servants and every luxury, she did not see the necessity of worrying about a war which would not upset her own well-ordered existence.

Barbara had not stopped to realize that the little village in Bedfordshire was right on the line of march, nor did she know that, being a householder, she would be ordered to provide temporary shelter for officers and men of the troops when they should pass on the way to battle grounds.

It was with great surprise that she found herself watching an officer retreating from her door having billeted a score of soldiers on her. She had been asked, "In the name of the king," to provide shelter for a day or two for the men on the march, and Barbara had been first indignant, then indifferent. Her servants, she decided, could make provision for the soldiers.

But Barbara's equilibrium was upset. War had been forced into her consciousness and she wished the troops had taken another route to the battle grounds. She disliked annoyance of any kind, for she was selfish and self-centred.

"Where will these troops sleep?" she asked of her old servant.

"On the veranda, Miss Barbara, and in the garden," replied Jenkins, more excited than the soldiers themselves. "We will feed them in the servants' hall."

When Jenkins had gone Barbara's brow puckered. She knew that fighting men were accustomed to hardship, but the thought of them sleeping on wooden floors or perhaps in the dew-dampened garden was not pleasant. Certainly it would disturb her own's night rest to have them there. During the day, however, she tried to harden herself by the thought that there was much worse ahead of them than sleeping in sheltered gardens.

In the evening, when a score or more of tired but laughing soldiers in khaki came trooping through the great hedge gate Barbara watched them with quickly beating heart. Somehow and without warning a sharp emotion tripped her. She tried to stifle a desire to cry and wondering why she should feel so helpless all of a sudden. The men were big and brave and were going off happily to fight for their country and their workfolk.

She, Barbara, who was nourished and cared for as if she were a hothouse bud, was miserable and the realization of her own smallness dawned on her.

She looked again at the men, now going toward the back of the house, and their war kits brought fresh emotion to Barbara's heart. They were going to battle for perhaps months, and maybe years, with that small provision for comfort. Never before had Barbara seen the troops in full war kit, and the meagerness of their equipment appalled her.

After all, she thought, the best of everything for these men. Spare no expense or trouble to make them comfortable.

When she had hung up the receiver Barbara felt a trifle more like herself. Barbara knew that somewhere, some day, after the great war was over, she would again stand beside the young lieutenant commander who had slept beneath her roof on the way to battle. His eyes had told her that he would come back to her, and Barbara was living only for that day and for the good she might do that day and for the good she might do that day.

"I'm glad," thought Barbara, "that I lived on the line of marching. Otherwise I might never have known Lieut.-Commander Blakely." She smiled softly and added, "And yet—I must surely have met him some day." (Copyright, 1915.)

SAFETY FIRST COUNCIL

FOR BETTER HOUSING

Organization Would Improve Men's Work by Improving Their Environment

Better housing, the elimination of liquor drinking among the employees of the members of the National Safety Council and the development of a spirit of co-operation between the workmen in the industries and their employers will be the aim of the council during the coming year.

It is to raise the level of the home life of the workman and make it more congenial during his leisure hours that the industrial welfare section was formed. George L. Avery is secretary of the section.

Miss Lillian Burt, a member of the Safety Council, said today: "If we lose an arm or a leg we may still be able to earn a living and be a comfort to our families. But if we injure our brains we are little comfort or help to ourselves or our families. Alcohol injures the brain."

A. T. Murey is the new president of the council and his sentiments against liquor are of official record.

Donation Day for the Aged Blind. Donation Day is being held at the Chapin Memorial Home for the Aged Blind, 412 Woodland avenue, today, and the managers are soliciting contributions to the support of the home. Luncheon and supper will be served at the home. Donations of groceries and coal, as well as of money, will be received at the home. The Chapin Home was founded in 186 by former pupils of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Instruction of the Blind at Overbrook. It is at present housing more than a score of blind folk, and has not sought financial aid from either city or State. John Caldwell is president of the institution.

Music Society Elects Officers. Dr. W. W. Gilchrist was elected president of the Manuscript Music Society last night at a meeting of that organization, which was held at the Musical Art Club, 17th and Chestnut streets. The following officers were also elected: Vice president, Camille W. Zuckewer; secretary, Samuel J. Riegel; treasurer, Franklin E. Cresson; librarian, Nicholas Douty.

Wilmington Schools Insanitary. WILMINGTON, Del., Oct. 22.—After making an inspection of the public schools of the city, the Board of Health announced that the sanitary conditions are bad. At the next meeting of the board an order will be issued to place the school buildings in sanitary condition. The school board claims that it has not sufficient money to make the changes demanded.

Was the Only One. "Bix—Wasn't it Admiral Porter who said: 'Take no quarter from the enemy?'" "Dix—Dunno! If it was, he's the only porter that ever said such a thing." Boston Transcript.

Jimmy South-Breeze Makes a Joke

JIMMY SOUTH-BREEZE slipped around the corner of the house and blew over to the apple tree to tell Billy Robin good-by. "It's a fine summer we have had in this garden," he said, half sadly. "But now it's over and I must go South."

"And I too," replied Billy. "I should have gone before this, but the sunshine has tempted me to stay from day to day."



"You fly along behind me and I'll show you," said Jimmy.

Of course, I shall have a fine time this winter, but I am sure nothing could be more fun than this garden.

"You'll come back here next year, won't you, Billy?" asked Jimmy South-breeze hopefully. "It wouldn't seem like a real garden if you were not here."

"To be sure I will," replied Billy, "and so must you. But I say, Jimmy, won't I see you in the South?"

"Likely as not," said Jimmy. "But I never know exactly where I will go, you know."

"Too bad, too bad!" chirped Billy. "Your fun is all over for this year." "Not a bit!" cried Jimmy. "Don't you believe any such thing as that! Come along with me as I go through the city and I'll show you what fun I will have! You know, I don't travel as swiftly as you do and I have a lot of fun on the way."

"Fun on the way?" asked Billy. "What fun?" "You fly along behind me and I'll show you," said Jimmy. So Billy obediently followed the trail of the warm little South-breeze.

Away from the garden they went, across roads and backyards and streets, till they came to the big downtown of the nearby city.

"Now," said Jimmy (and how his eyes did sparkle), "you just perch here on the tip of this roof. Peep into that big white room there and watch my fun!" Billy did as he was told and what do you suppose he saw?

He saw Jimmy South-breeze blow him-

SHOPPING HINTS

Interesting novelties from the shops are seen every day.

There are stunning cut-glass vases in square or round shapes, and at least a score being sold in one store for \$3.50.

Another good suggestion for the fall bride is a pair of mahogany candlesticks at \$2.50.

Lovely silk umbrellas come in the newest billing green shade, with a looped cord handle. The price is \$2.50 up.

An elaborate waste basket for the boudoir is made of silk and gold lace, with medallions of old prints. The price is \$5.00.

A neat vest and high collar to wear with blue taffeta or serge frock is shown in one shop. The collar is edged with fur or navy chiffon, and sells for \$1.

A set of lingerie clasps for everyday use may be bought at the notion counter of a large store for 15 cents in silver, and 25 cents for gilt.

Many Students Want to Be Actors. The largest list of candidates for the preliminary Mask and Wig show in many years registered last night at a smoker in the Mask and Wig dormitory at the University of Pennsylvania, more than 100 applicants appearing. Phyllis Lee, president of the undergraduate membership in the club, welcomed the candidates.

According to W. M. Wright, author of last year's preliminary show, this year's production will be the most elaborate ever given.

Lindsay Refuses Lecture Offer. DENVER, Oct. 21.—Juvenile Court judge Ben H. Lindsay has refused the \$50.00 contract offer made him by a New York lecture bureau and will continue to devote himself to his work here. "I have decided to turn down this latest offer just as I have refused other and more tempting ones," said Judge Lindsay.

MILLIE AND HER MILLIONS

(Copyright, 1915.)

"BY THE WAY, MONTY, WE ARRANGED TO LOOK AT SOME CARS TODAY. WE REALLY CAN'T SKIMP ALONG WITH ONLY FIVE."

"I SUPPOSE A 6TH CAR IS AN ABSOLUTE NECESSITY."

"THIS SUPER SIX IS JUST THE CAR FOR YOU, MRS. WAGGLES. IT'S ONLY \$10,000."

"OH! IT'S PERFECTLY DARLING! \$10,000. WHEW!"

"OR, IF YOU PREFER A FOREIGN MAKE, YOU CAN'T BEAT THIS PASSENGER."

"IT'S TOO CUTE! FOR ANYTHING."

"SHE DOESN'T EVEN ASK THE PRICE."

"ON THE OTHER HAND, THESE BOUDOIR CARS ARE ALL THE RAGE THIS FALL."

"SIMPLY ADORABLE! I SUPPOSE THEY'RE ONLY \$12,000."

"YOU WON'T MAKE ANY MISTAKE, NO MATTER WHICH YOU BUY."

THIRTY OR FORTY THOUSAND IS A MERE BAGATELLE

(Copyright, 1915.)

"REALLY, IT'S SO HARD TO DECIDE WHICH ONE I'D LIKE BEST. PERHAPS YOU'D BETTER SEND ME ALL THREE. WE CAN EASILY HAVE THE GARAGE ENLARGED, MONTY."

Maple Syrup. By that we mean nothing but MAPLE. Made in Vermont under strict sanitary conditions. Gallon can, \$1.75. Half-gallon can, 90c. Quart can, 50c. 12-oz. bottle, 25c.

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Only Women's Wear Sample Shop in Phila. Sample Suits and COATS for Women. VERY SPECIAL Women's Sample Suits \$8.95. Regular \$22.50 to \$25.00. Sample Suits to go at \$12.50. Regular \$27.50 to \$30.00. Sample Suits to go at \$15.00. \$55 to \$75 Sample Suits, \$35. Sample Millinery. Scores of Styles \$10 to \$12.50 for \$2.95. DON'T FAIL TO VISIT OUR Ladies' Tailoring Department. RELIABLE WOMEN'S SAMPLE WEAR. 905 Market Second Floor. 905 MARKET SHOP 2nd Floor. WE HONOR PURCHASING AGENTS' ORDERS.

Dan Cupid Moves His Headquarters to the White House. The engagement of President Wilson, the marriage of two of his daughters, the betrothal of the social secretary, Miss Belle Hagner, and the persistent rumors involving other White House folk leave no doubt in the public mind as to Cupid's haunts these days. A delightful story of Miss Margaret Wilson and Dr. Cary Grayson as aides-de-camp to Cupid appears in.

SUNDAY'S PUBLIC LEDGER

